

His Blue Moon Princess Chapter 106 - Tips

I stare at the man in the mirror, unable to hide that faint smile on my face. Did I change so much? Hands in my pockets, I stand still, a bit lost in my thoughts. In two hours or so... Soon, I'll finally marry my fated mate.

My Princess, my Nora.

It's an indefinable feeling. I'm not even nervous, I'm just so happy like I'm floating. Men like me don't find their way in life, they find someone. Someone who can forgive our sins, someone who can hold our bloodied hands and still love us. Nora has been the moonlight in my life, even in the darkest times. I wanted to hold her hand every time I was lost and cry only when she was there to comfort my damaged heart. Losing her sent me to the deepest rings of Hell, and finding her again made Heaven happen on earth.

That i***t in the mirror is the luckiest man. They may call me a King, I'm nothing but a man in love. Desperately in love.

"Are you ready?"

My brother just walked in, fully dressed up in a black suit. Even for my wedding, Nathaniel doesn't seem able to fake a smile. I won't force it on him. I know what he's going through... He joins me, checking my tie and hair cut carefully.

"How do you feel?" He asks.

"I'm fine. How is Nora?"

"Your bride-to-be is an emotional mess!"

We both turn around. Liam just entered the room, wearing the exact same suit as Nate. They both look elegant, in black head to toe except for the diamond cufflinks and silver neckties. I can't help but worry and frown after hearing him, but he just shrugs.

"Don't worry. I mean, your princess's already quite edgy because of her pregnancy, and they've been hara.ssing her all day for her to get ready. I heard she even growled after the lady that was supposed to do her hair, and started crying right after that."

Nonetheless, my heart pinches a bit thinking Nora has been crying again. She's only four months pregnant, but it's been difficult for her so far. Her appetite has reduced a lot, she gets tired quickly, and she is very emotional. I was aware that carrying an Alpha baby is straining on the mother, but I'm more worried than ever since it's Nora. She had barely recovered from her coma of two years when we suddenly learned of her pregnancy. However, we both agreed on not changing our wedding plans. We had already decided to have it in June, and neither of us could wait longer than that.

"Anyway, you look handsome, man!" Says Liam with a bright smile

I wear suits every day at work, but I never thought this one would weight differently. All black except for my blue tie, and made especially for today. Honestly, I would have been fine marrying Nora in t-shirt and jeans, but well, since we are Alpha and Luna, we have to play the part. Nora already spent a long time arguing with Tonia and her cousin William about how many guests should be there, but even with my back-up, we couldn't win every battle...

"The guests have started arriving. It's impressive to see so many Alphas and Betas in one place..."

"I honestly didn't think so many people would come," sighs Nathaniel.
"Reorganizing the venue was a nightmare."

Our wedding is taking place right upstairs, on the rooftop of one of Nathaniel's luxury hotels. That was the best option we had, security and organization-wise.

"Anyway, William, Thaddeus, and the Lockwood sisters are in charge upstairs, so don't worry about that. Everything's going well."

I nod. It's not like I don't trust my brother and his staff anyway, everyone's been preparing this wedding for months... Our new life together has been going smoothly, in a routine we had no problem getting used to. Nora's been studying again and working part-time at the restaurant, though I think she should stop soon. We fought two days ago on that matter, but I know it's also her hormones acting up. It's not like I could ever get mad at her anyway.

"Alright Handsome, time to go upstairs," Says Liam, excited.

Indeed, I follow my brothers out. As soon as we reach the last floor, a crowd turns to us. As Nate said, it's packed. Each Alpha and Beta of the Clans came

in their best attire. Everyone politely bows their head in respect. I see a lot of intrigued stares, but that was to be expected. Except for the meetings between all Alphas held each month, most of them have never seen me...

For a while, it's a lot of handshakings and introductions. They all come to greet me. After I first decided on regular meetings, everyone became gradually more relaxed while interacting with other Alphas, including myself. We may not always agree on everything or be on good terms, but there is a mutual respect that everyone observes...

Around us, the place has been remodeled to look like an outdoor garden, with fairy lights and white flowers. A long wooden structure with pillars has been installed on one side, covered in ivy to give us some shadow and freshness. Every round table is set for eight guests, and I recognize the flower arrangements that Nora picked with Sylviana. Honestly, I don't really care about the decoration, as long as Nora is satisfied with it.

I discuss with Arthur Seaver, the young new Sea Moon Alpha. His sister Marina is there too. She became quite close to Nora since while helping with her reeducation at the hospital. Suddenly, I see Bobo running in my direction, struggling to move his large body across the guests.

"Boss, Nora insists she wants to see you. She doesn't look fine."

Only giving a word of excuse to the Seaver siblings, I almost run towards the stairs, Bobo following right behind me.

"Tonia tried to calm her down, but she insisted a lot and asked me to get you."

His sister probably didn't want me coming because of that stupid tradition about not seeing the bride or whatever, but I don't give a damn. If Nora needs me, I'll run anywhere she is. A few seconds later, I finally see the entrance of Nora's room, and I already hear her crying. When I enter, Tonia shrieks.

"Boss! You shouldn't see the..."

"Come on, Sis," says Bobo. "Let's give them some space."

"But...!"

She protests, but a silent order from me and her brother's urging finally get Tonia out of the room. Daniel also leaves quietly after a worried glance to my fiancée.

Even if I want to run to console her, I have to hold back a second, because my mind is just blown away by this vision. Moon Goddess...

I've always loved Nora, from the second I met her, the very moment our wolves bonded. But right now, she is the most beautiful, breath-taking creature I could ever imagine. I'm falling in love all over again. She is sitting in the middle of the room. Even while crying loudly, she looks like an angel, all in white. Her dress only goes down to her knees, and the volumes of tulle hide most of her new baby bump. It's off-shoulder too, showing off her neckline with her diamond moon pendant, the one I gave her for her birthday two years ago, always there. However, all I can see is her beautiful, crying face with the makeup still miraculously holding on despite the flow of tears.

She raises her head when she sees me, red from the crying and her eyes all teary.

"Damian..."

She calls out my name and opens her arms to me. I can only walk to her, getting on my knees to face her and grabbing her small hand.

"I'm here, Love. What is it?"

"I don't know... I suddenly missed you all of a sudden..."

Her crying calms down now that I'm here. Her fingers are grabbing my arm, my shirt, keeping me close to her. I can't hide a smile and gently kiss her forehead.

"I'm here, Nora. It's ok, my Princess. Calm down, I'm here."

I didn't expect Nora's pregnancy to trigger that kind of emotional needs. I discussed it with Sylviana, but it apparently is quite common for werewolves mothers-to-be, especially one who grew up orphans like Nora, to experience separation anxiety like now. Even Neal's wife always needed him around when she was in the later stages of her pregnancy.

While she calms down, I caress her little bump. I haven't felt it move yet, but our baby is growing up in good health, according to Sylviana and the Mura's grandmother. I don't care about anything else as long both he or she and Nora are fine. I take a strand of her hair to put it behind her ear. I like her hairdo, too. I'm pretty sure Tonia had mentioned a braid, but now, it's half-up, with her curls dotted with small white pearls and flowers. I like it like that.

Nora takes a deep breath in, and I notice her tears have dried out too. I caress her shoulder, still waiting on my knees at her feet.

"I'm sorry..." She sighs.

"Don't be, Love. We knew you would be tired from the pregnancy, alright? I don't care how much you want to cry or scream, this is your wedding. We can even cancel it if you want to sleep instead."

She frowns.

"Damian Black, how do you dare cancel our wedding? It took months to get everything ready in time..."

I smile. She is still pouting a bit, but my combative Nora is back.

"Anything you want, Princess."

I love how she blushes anytime I call her that. But I hear my brothers call her that so often that I got used to it too. She smiles timidly and opens up her arms, waiting for me to hold her. Of course, I'm happy to indulge in anything she wants. I grab her waist and carry her across the room, making her laugh. When I put her to sit on the table, she is still a bit lower than I am. She put her hands on my face, observing me carefully.

"I love you..." She whispers.

I kiss her. A long, passionate, yet tender kiss, just like my love for her. She still blushes a bit whenever we kiss, and I hope it never goes away. I love my innocent Nora. I whisper to her ear, making her blush even more until she gives me a harmless slap on the shoulder.

"You idiot..."

"What, you don't want it?"

“...Later,” she admits.

“Don’t worry, I already have our escape planned.”

She laughs, but it’s true. I don’t want Nora to get too tired with the festivities. After a bit of cuddling, someone knocks at the door. When we look behind, Sylviana is smiling to us from the doorstep.

“A fated pair’s wedding... No wonder you guys can’t get away from each other,” she says with that mysterious smile of hers. “You may want to hurry up if you don’t want your cousin to barge in, though.”

I growl, a bit annoyed. I don’t care about William... He’s been a real pain since I decided to marry Nora. But my fiancée nods and I help her down.

The witch walks up to us, presenting a bouquet of flowers to Nora. All the flowers are white, and I can tell she loves it.

“Thank you, Sylviana!”

With this, she walks out of the room to call Tonia, letting me there. Sylviana smiles.

“She looks a lot better.”

“You knew she was crying, didn’t you?”

“It’s not like I could do anything, you’re her mate. I can help you calm her down, but when she needs you, she needs you.”

I nod. Indeed, Sylviana has been a big help recently. I had no idea witches were originally mid-wives, but she has been coming to our place often nowadays. Nora confides in her a lot, and I think she would be a lot more stressed if it weren’t for Sylviana. I sigh.

“I’m just worried the baby will...”

“Be a Royal, like his mom? Oh, he will. You’re a pure Alpha, and Nora has such a high concentration of royal blood, this baby will definitely be the same.”

I growl. It means one more person I’ll need to protect... Then I suddenly realize something and turn to Sylviana.

“You said... He?”

“I did.”

I stay there, in shock for a few seconds. A son. Nora is having a son. Wait, my son. Our son, our first baby. I'm ecstatic for a second, my chest filled with an indescribable feeling. Moon Goddess, I can't wait for him to be born...

Nathaniel asks for everyone to take their seats, and I'm pushed towards the altar. Damn, I think I'm nervous for the first time in... A long while. Next to me, Liam is smiling from ear to ear. My brothers and Neal, my groomsmen, come to stand behind me. Facing us are Daniel, Boyan, and Tonia, Nora bridesmen and bridesmaid. I know she wanted Elena as her maid of honor, but didn't say anything about it.

A music starts, with everyone finally taking their seats. All heads turn towards Nora when she appears, and whispers of admiration for my fiance's beauty run through the ranks. I smile. Nora stays there for a second, and I can tell she's anxious. I wish I could run to her, but instead, her cousin William gives her his arm to hold on to, and they start walking. Suddenly, the grass they were walking on shifts, and a long trail of little flowers appear, so dense it's like a white carpet. A lot of people react to it, but I know where to look. Sylviana gives me a wink from her seat.

They start walking on a signal I missed, and it's way too slow for me. I want to hold her hand, tell her how pretty she is. Nora walks slowly, holding her flowers and her cousin's arm. She is trembling a little, slightly blushing too. They added a small diadem on her head, with a veil. She's beautiful.

Are you okay, Love?

Moon Goddess, Damian, I'm afraid I'll trip! I think I'm crushing William's arm.

Go ahead, I don't care if you break his arm as long as you don't fall.

You idiot...

I smile, but she is already a step away from me. William leaves her to me with some evident reticence.

“If you make her cry, Black, I swear I’ll have your head...” He whispers, so low only the three of us can hear.

“Try me, Blue.”

“Enough you two!” Growls Nora. “William, shoo, shoo!”

He rolls his eyes but leaves us alone to go take his seat. I’m finally facing my bride to be. Next to us, the Mura’s grandmother, officing our wedding, starts reciting Moon Goddess’ promise to the fated pairs, but to be honest, I don’t listen to it. I’m just mesmerized by the woman facing me. We keep staring and smiling at each other like idiots, waiting for her to finish her rant. When she’s finally done, Liam hands us our wedding rings. This time, Nora picked it, a black and silver one for me, silver and white one for her. We also decided not to pronounce long vows here and only exchange rings. Anyway, we both considered ourselves pretty much married since we bonded... I’m still proudly wearing Nora’s bite mark on my neck, though only one didn’t fade away. It was so cute when she realized she had bitten me so much...

With her trembling fingers, she gives me my ring, blushing but obviously happy. I take her hand and realize again how small she is... I can’t resist and k!ss it quickly, provoking reactions in the audience and a lot of red on Nora’s face.

“Damian!” She mutters, embarrassed.

But I just smile and finally puts her ring on, right after her engagement ring with the sapphire. I know she loves that one the most.

We are finally announced as husband and wife, Alpha and Luna. I smile and don’t wait to take her in my arms and k!ss her. Bravos and cheers surround us, everyone applauding and congratulating us. When we stop k!ssing and turn to the audience, everyone respectfully bows to us, even my brothers and Sylviana.

“Wolves, we have a Luna!” Yells Liam, ecstatic.

Wild cheers and howlings come from all sides, and I hear a lot of other wolves respond from everywhere in Silver City. It’s like the whole werewolf population is out to celebrate us.

The party is officially starting, with music, dancing, drinks, and lots of laughter. Nora and I can barely stand staying away from each other for more than a few minutes. She changed into a night blue gown, and now that night has fallen, her hair shifted to their pearl white color.

We dance together, any romantic song there is. I think it's our first time, and to be honest, I'm not good with that. But it obviously makes her happy, so I comply.

A couple of hours later, she is caught again in between a group of girls congratulating her, and I give a sign to Liam. Fireworks suddenly lighten the sky, and everyone turns around with "oooh" and "aah" to observe. Meanwhile, I get a hold of my wife's hand.

Let's escape?

Please!

We smile at each other like naughty kids and run away from the party discreetly. Downstairs, Liam is waiting with keys in hand, a car behind him.

"You are fleeing your own wedding!" He laughs.

But Nora winks at him while I grab the keys.

"Thanks Liam!"

I start the car, and Nora takes off her shoes, looking happy.

"That was so great... Where are we off to?"

"Our Honeymoon. We can't get out of town, but Nate happens to have a Resort all available for us..."

"Really! We get the suite and all?" She asks, excited.

"Love, we get all the Resort, to ourselves. So, any room you want."

She is in shock for a few seconds, then sighs.

"I don't think I can ever get used to being so rich. Nate emptied a whole Resort for us!"

“Nora, I would buy you all of Silver City if you asked.”

She laughs.

“You’re crazy, M. Black.”

“Crazy about you, Miss Blue Moon.”

“You mean Madam Blue Moon.”

“Right... No. I mean My Blue Moon Princess.”

* End. *